

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Washington's Birthday

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

This splendid to live so grandly  
That, long after you are gone,  
The things you did are remembered,  
And recounted under the sun;  
To live so bravely and purely  
That a nation stops on its way,  
And once a year, with banner and drum,  
Keeps its thought of your natal day.

This splendid to have a record  
So white and free from stain  
That held to the light; it shows no blot,  
Though tested and tried again;  
That age to age forever  
Report its story of love,  
And your birthday lives in a nation's heart,  
All other days above.

And this is Washington's glory,  
A steadfast soul and true,  
Who stood for his country's honor  
When his country's days were few.  
And now when its days are many,  
And its flag of stars is flung,  
To the breeze in defiant challenge,  
His name is on every tongue.

Yes, it's splendid to live so bravely,  
To be so great and strong,  
That your memory is a tocsin  
To rally the foes of the wrong;  
To live so proudly and purely  
That your people pause in their way,  
And year by year, with banner and drum,  
Keep the thought of your natal day.

## Betsy Brandon's Guest

HOW A LITTLE MAID ENTERTAINED  
GENERAL WASHINGTON

It was a bright spring morning in 1791, and the sun shone as bright over the Brandon plantation as it did in the country town of Salisbury. Yet little Miss Betsy Brandon, sitting lonely and disconsolate on the piazza of the great plantation house, did not think of the sunshine, did not notice the gay tulips nodding good morning, did not listen to merry songs of the birds, for her thoughts were in Salisbury, and she longed to be there.

For not more than an hour ago all the family had driven to the town to see General Washington, who was to be received there with great honor, and with as handsome a demonstration as the brave, patriotic folk of the town and country could make for him.

It was a wonderful thing, this Southern tour of the General—now President of the United States—he had traveled in his family carriage all the way down from Virginia, through the Carolinas and Georgia, near the coast to Savannah, and now returned through the "up-country," stopping at Augusta, Camden, Charlotte, and other towns. All along the route people united to do him honor, and war-worn veterans who had followed his standard pressed near to grasp his hand.

And now that he was coming to Salisbury, such grand things were to be done! Captain John Baird, in command of the "Rowan Light Horse Company," had gone to meet him at Charlotte and escort him to Salisbury. A company of boys—one of whom was Betsy's brother—were to meet him half a mile from town and march as his escort with the men. And the boys were to be in uniform and were to wear bucktails in their hats. And Betsy's sister was to be one of several little girls all dressed in white, to scatter flowers before the General when he entered the town. O, it would all be beautiful! Yet Betsy must stay at home.

Was it not a little hard? And was it altogether strange that twelve-year-old Betsy, in spite of the self-control taught by the strict old-time discipline, must, by the time to time, wipe away the gathering tears?

Yet not every one had gone to Salisbury, for, after a while Betsy was surprised to see two gentlemen riding up the avenue. On reaching the house they dismounted, and one—a gentleman of very grand and handsome appearance—bowed low to the little maid and asked if she would be kind enough to give breakfast to two tired wayfarers.

Betsy curtsied, in a pretty, old-fashioned way, and said that all the grown people had gone to town to see General Washington, she was afraid the breakfast might not be very nice, but she would have something ready in a little while, and would they please be seated on the piazza. "I am a plain old man," said the gentleman who had spoken, "and only want a cup of milk and piece of cornbread." The "plain old man" was very dignified and courteous, and there was something

in his bearing so noble that somehow his little hostess felt that here was a man fit to stand with the greatest. "I promise you," he continued, "that you shall see George Washington before any of your people do."

How that might be Betsy did not know, nor did she question. For there was something about this unexpected guest that won her trust from the beginning. So she hurried away to the kitchen to interview old Dinah. Then, while Dinah was making ready the hoe cake and Cindy was setting the table, Betsy herself ran down the hill to the springhouse for the milk and butter. In a little while the simple repast was ready, and the guests were bidden to partake of it.

Betsy was pleased, as any hostess would have been, to see how the breakfast was enjoyed. Encouraged by the kindness of the gentleman who had promised that she should see General Washington, she talked freely of the great doings in town that day. There was to be a grand reception in the afternoon and a ball at night. Her mother had the most beautiful gown for the ball, and no doubt all the other ladies had beautiful gowns. But her father would wear his old uniform. And then she told of how her father honored and loved General Washington and of how he said that he was the greatest man and the best in all the world.

But now the guests arose and he who had asked for the breakfast thanked Betsy for it. "The milk you gave me," he said, "is the best I have drunk for many a day, and the cake is delicious. I thank you for your kindness. I must now bid you farewell and go on my journey."

"Farewell, sir," said Betsy, curtsying. "But when—" for now the question would come—"when do you see George Washington?"

She raised her eager eyes to meet those of the stranger who had given her the promise. With a kind smile he answered simply: "I am General Washington."

Like other wonderful things it had all come about very naturally. The general was fatigued by his journey, and knowing that he would not have much rest during the day, left his party for awhile, and with one attendant, rode on horseback to the Brandon house for some refreshment before going on to Salisbury six miles further. And it came to pass that the little girl in the North Carolina farmhouse not only saw the great man but entertained him at breakfast—*Carolina Mays Brevard in St. Nicholas.*

## What Washington's Life Stands for to the Youth of To-day

One cannot help saying that "George Washington" and "what his life stands for" are two different things. No historic character, no matter how great, is as great as what his life stands for. The man was only a man, with infirmities of matter and limitations of ability like unto the rest of us. But in connection with the work he did, and the great national, world-wide impression he has made, his life becomes a grandeur and an illumination for all time. I think there is a lesson in this very fact, and that every young man should remember that he lives not to himself alone, but that his influence is making its mark far beyond the narrow limits of his own personal interest. If I could enforce any lesson it would be that of the impression which he is making and leaving on the community and times in which he lives.

The life of Washington teaches the value of a high character and a high mind. From youth to age he seemed to be actuated in private and public life by the highest motives, and to aim at the highest standards. While this gave something of coldness to his manner, it yet gave the assurance which won and held the confidence of all. There went with him absolute faith in his purpose and integrity—the most valuable capital that any man can have. Would that every young man could feel the importance, whatever his sphere, of commanding such a faith in himself. Without it, or with the least suspicion upon it, his success, though he have all the push and ability in the world, is handicapped; and there attaches to him unspoken and inexpressible shading off.

Another lesson in Washington's

life is in the fortitude, perseverance and fidelity of his service. "When he put his hand to the plow, he looked not back." He never yielded to defeat, though defeat stood almost always in his way. He persevered to the end; he never swerved from his duty; he had the courage of his convictions. No man went through more trials, and because he overcame them, no man ever had a more glorious consummation.

I should sum up the characteristics of Washington as embodied in a high mind. It was a highmindedness free from meanness, low tastes, low purposes, petty schemes and dishonesty of mind or action.

The difficulty in enforcing the examples of such great men is, that young persons think of them as something remote, unattainable—different from themselves. It is only a difference of degree. The responsibilities, opportunities of every young man, are the same so far as duty and character are concerned, although they may be less in magnitude and in the public eye. There is not only no reason why he should not be as true, just as brave, just as persevering, just as honest, just as highminded as Washington. On the contrary, there is every reason why he should be all these, because he has the illustrious example of Washington before him, and lives in an age and time which call for the very highest manhood.—*Selected*

## Many Places Named for Washington

Did it ever occur to you that the surname of George Washington is permanently attached to more places in the United States than that of any other man? In fact, no name in human history plays so great a part in geographical nomenclature. Were it possible to blot out all historical record of Washington his name would survive to the end of time in the places which bear it.

One State in the Union is named for Washington. The capital of the United States is named for Washington.

Counties in thirty-one of the forty-six States are named for Washington.

Towns in thirty-three of the forty-six States are named for Washington.

Several States have more than one town or village named Washington, the entire list numbering fifty-eight.

Nearly every city of consequence and many smaller towns have Washington streets or avenues, Washington parks, Washington squares or other localities named for the Father of His Country.

The States having Washington counties are Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia and Wisconsin.

The States having cities, towns or villages named for Washington are Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, West Virginia, and Wisconsin.

In the city of New York is Washington square, a little park of historic and artistic memories, where on the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's accession to the presidency was dedicated the magnificent Washington arch, the gateway to Fifth Avenue.

As new States are created new Washington counties and towns follow. In short, the people of the United States have the Washington habit.

And who was it that said that republicans are ungrateful?—*Dakota Banner.*

Some men don't get up in the world until they have been knocked down two or three times.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.

## Washington.

To say anything new about Washington is indeed a hopeless task, yet—

"Things known permit me to renew. Of him, I renew his merit such, I can not speak, you hear, too much."

Washington as a capable and precise man of affairs, as a hero, a patriot, a military genius, a model chief magistrate—is indeed a subject too familiar to bear more than a passing allusion. Take all that has been said in his praise and then endorse it, as the man in the story did the Lord's Prayer. "Them's my sentiments."

But the fact will bear repetition that Washington was most emphatically, not an angel, not a bundle of abstract perfection, but a man—strongly human, strongly masculine, with all the nobility that belongs to such a character, and with his share of the faults and weaknesses that are inseparable from it. His noble features and imposing presence; his superb physical strength, agility and endurance; his exuberant overflowing physical courage; his dominating, masterful will; his fondness for exciting sports and convivial intercourse, his susceptibility (in his youthful younger days) to feminine charms and his lifelong fondness for the society of beautiful, refined and accomplished women, were qualities of a strong, virile man. We, perhaps, honor him no less and like him all the better, that, before he became sobered by experience and care, his courage sometimes verged on rashness, even foolhardiness; that on a occasions his fiery temper burst the iron curb with which he habitually kept it in check; that, while always keeping within the limits prescribed by the standard of his day for a gentleman of good breeding and of correct morals, he sometimes indulged in conduct which now-a-days would be considered rather "sporty," and would bring down upon him the wrath and fiery indignation of the W. C. T. U. It is true that many of the greatest and noblest men have been, physically, weaklings; that some have never cared for athletic sports; that the courage of some great men—even some great soldiers—has been rather of that fine feminine type which dreads and trembles at the danger it unflinchingly faces. It is even true that some great men (none of the greatest, so far as we can remember) have cared nothing for women.

But we are glad that in our national hero we can look upon "A combination and a form indeed, Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man."

—Ex.

## CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.  
February 21st, Ash-Wednesday, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion. 8 P.M., Lecture.  
February 23rd, 1st, Friday in Lent, 8 P.M., Lecture.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. February 25th, Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 18TH.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 25TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.  
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

## Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Heffron, Minister in charge.

SERVICES FOR WINTER, 1912.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, 3:30 P.M.  
Waterbury—St. John's Church, first and third Sundays, 7 P.M.  
Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, second Sundays, 7 P.M.  
New Haven—St. Paul's Chapel, second Sundays, 2:30 P.M.  
Springfield, Mass.—Christ Church, first Sundays, 10:45 A.M.  
Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, third Sunday, 10:45 A.M.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Boston Mass.

Christmas in the Greek Church is our Twelfth Night. The Greek Church has not yet adopted the modern calendar.

## Death of Little Nell.

She was dead. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so free from trace of pain, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God, and waiting for the breath of life; not one who had lived, and suffered death. Her couch was dressed with here and there some winter berries and green leaves, gathered in a spot she had been used to favour. "When I die, put near me something that has loved the light, and had the sky above it always." These were her words.

She was dead. Dear, patient, noble Nell was dead. Her little bird—a poor, slight thing, the pressure of a finger would have crushed—was stirring nimbly in its cage; and the strong heart of its child-mistress was mute and motionless for ever! Where were the traces of her early cares, her sufferings and fatigues? All gone. Sorrow was dead, indeed, in her; but peace and perfect happiness were born—imagined in her tranquil beauty and repose.

And still her former self lay there, unaltered in this change. Yes, the old fireside had smiled upon that sweet face; it had passed like a dream, through haunts of misery and care—at the door of the poor schoolmaster on the summer evening, before the furnace fire upon the cold wet night, at the still bedside of the dying boy, there had been the same mild and lovely look. So shall we know the angels in their majesty after death.

The old man held one languid arm in his, and the small tight hand folded to his breast for warmth. It was the hand she stretched out to him with her last smile—the hand that had led him on through all their wanderings. Ever and anon he pressed it to his lips, then hugged it to his breast again, murmuring that it was warmer now; and as he said it he looked in agony to those who stood around, as if imploring them to help her.

She was dead, and past all help or need of help. The ancient rooms; she had seemed to fill with life even while her own was waning fast, the garden she had tended, the eyes she had gladdened, the noiseless haunts of many a thoughtful hour, the paths she had trodden as it were but yesterday, could know her no more. "It is not," said the schoolmaster, as he bent down to kiss her on the cheek, and gave his tears free vent—"It is not in this world that Heaven's justice ends. Think what it is, compared with the world to which her young spirit has winged its early flight, and say, if one deliberate wish, expressed in solemn tones above this bed, could call her back to life, which of us would utter it?"

She had been dead two days. They were all about her at the time, knowing that the end was drawing on. She died soon after daybreak. They had read and talked to her in the earlier portion of the night; but as the hours crept on she sank to sleep. They could tell, by what she faintly uttered in her dreams, that they were of her wanderings with the old man. They were of no painful scenes, but of those who had helped them and used them kindly; for she often said, "God bless you!" with great fervour. Walking, she never wandered in her mind but once, and that was at beautiful music which, she said, was in the air. God knows. It may have been.

Opening her eyes at last from a very quiet sleep, she begged that they would kiss her once again. That done, she turned to the old man, with a lovely smile upon her face—such, they said, as they had never seen, and never could forget—and clung with both her arms about his neck. She had never murmured or complained, but with a quiet mind, and manner quite unaltered—save that she every day became more earnest, and more grateful to them—faded like the light upon the summer's evening.

The child who had been her little friend came there almost as soon as it was day with an offering of dried flowers, which he begged them to lay upon her breast. He told them of his dream again, and that it was of her being restored to them, just as she used to be. He begged hard to see her, saying that he would

be very quiet, and that they need not fear his being alarmed, for he had sat alone by his younger brother all day long when he was dead, and had felt glad to be so near him. They let him have his wish; and indeed he kept his word, and was in his childish way a lesson to them all.

Up to that time the old man had not spoken once—except to her—or stirred from the bedside. But when he saw her little favorite, he was moved as they had not seen him yet, and made at though he would have him come nearer. Then, pointing to the bed, he burst into tears for the first time; and they who stood by, knowing that the sight of this child had done him good, left them alone together.

Soothing him with his artless talk of her, the child persuaded him to take some rest, to walk abroad—to do almost as he desired him. And when the day came on which they must remove her in her earthly shape from earthly eyes for ever, he led him away, that he might not know when she was taken from him. They were to gather fresh leaves and berries for her bed.

And now the bell—the bell she had so often heard by night and day, and listened to with solemn pleasure, almost as to living voice—rang its remorseless toll for her, so young, so beautiful, so good, decrepit age, and vigorous life, and blooming youth, and helpless infancy, poured forth—on cutesies, in the pride of health and strength, in the full blush of promise, in the mere dawn of life—to gather round her tomb. Old men were there, whose eyes were dim and senses failing—grandmothers, who might have died ten years ago and still been old—the deaf, the blind, the lame, the palsied—the living dead, in many shapes and forms, to see the closing of that early grave.

Along the crowded path they bore her now—pure as the newly fallen snow that crowded it, whose day on earth had been as fleeting. Under that porch where she had sat when Heaven, in its mercy, brought her to that peaceful spot, she passed again; and the old church received her in its quiet shade. They carried her to one old nook, where she had many and many a time sat musing, and laid their burden softly on the pavement. The light streamed on it through the coloured window—a window where the boughs of trees were ever rustling in the summer, and where the birds sang sweetly all day long. With every breath of air that stirred among those branches in the sunshine, some trembling, changing light would fall upon her grave.

"Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust." Many a young hand dropped in its little wreath—many a stifled sob was heard. Some, and they were not a few, knelt down. All were sincere and truthful in their sorrow. The service done, the mourners stood apart, and the villagers closed round to look into the grave before the stone should be replaced.

One called to mind how he had seen her sitting on that very spot, and how her book had fallen on her lap, and she was gazing with a pensive face upon the sky. Another told how he had wondered much that one so delicate as she should be so bold; how she had never feared to enter the church alone at night, but had loved to linger there when all was quiet, and even to climb the tower-stair, with no more light than that of the moon rays stealing through the loop-holes in the thick old walls. A whisper went about among the oldest there that she had seen and talked with angels; and when they called to mind how she had looked and spoken, and her early death, some thought it might be so indeed.

Thus, coming to the grave in little knots, and glancing down, and giving place to others, and falling off in whispering groups of three or four, the church was cleared in time of all but the sexton and the mourning friends. Then, when the dusk of evening had come on, and not a sound disturbed the sacred stillness of the place—when the bright moon poured in her light on tomb and monument, on pillar, wall, and arch, and most of all, it seemed to them, upon her quiet grave—in that calm time, when all outward things and inward thoughts

teem with assurances of immortality, and worldly hopes and fears are humbled in the dust before them, then with tranquil and submissive hearts they turned away, and left the child with God.—*Charles Dickens.*

## His First "Job"

The story of the business life of the late Morris K. Jesup is that of many another American who, starting from a small beginning, by his industry, thrift and foresight, gradually acquired large means. Mr. Jesup was much interested in industrial education, in the cause of which, declares his biographer, Mr. W. A. Brown, he was one of the pioneers. He had learned the importance of attention to detail, and considered no small duty too trifling to be beneath his notice. A friend of his, a lady, tells the following anecdote:

One evening as she was on her way to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Jesup, her son, who on the following day was to begin the momentous enterprise of earning his own living, said to her: "Please tell Mr. Jesup that I am going down to Wall Street to-morrow to begin my business career, and as I am so ignorant that I do not even know where Wall Street is, I should greatly value his advice."

Mr. Jesup's answer was as follows: "Tell the boy first to learn how to do his own job, and then to begin directly to learn how to do the work of the man next ahead of him."

"Tell him to follow that course in every direction in the office, and not to take his summer holiday at such a season that he will lose the opportunity of studying during the absence of his fellow members on the office staff. In this way he will not only learn many things which he will need to know later, but he will make himself doubly useful to his employers."

"Tell him, in the second place, that as soon as he makes any money in life he should begin directly to learn how to give away some of it. This giving away should be made an intelligent habit, and not be left to chance impulse after a man finds himself possessed of more than he needs."

The advice was eminently characteristic of the giver. He had learned both how to make money and how to spend it, and he regarded the second as an art worthy of as serious study as the first.

## A Christian Gentleman.

He is above a mean thing. He cannot stoop to fraud. He invades no secret in the keeping of another. He betrays no secret confided to his keeping. He never strolls in borrowed plumage. He never takes selfish advantage of mistakes. He uses no ignoble weapons in controversy. He never stabs in the dark. He is not one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. If by accident he comes in possession of his neighbour's counsels, he passes upon them an act of instant oblivion. He bears sealed packages without tampering with the wax. Papers not meant for his eyes are sacred to him. He invades no privacy of others, however the sentry sleeps. Bolts and bars, locks and keys, hedges and pickets, bonds and securities, notices to trespassers are none of them for him. He may be trusted alone, out of sight near the thinnest partition anywhere. He buys no offices, he sells none, he intrigues for none. He would rather fail of his rights than win them through dishonor. He will eat honest bread. He tramples on no sensitive feeling. He insults no man. If he have recourse for another, he is straightforward, open, manly; he cannot descend to scurrility. In short, whatever he judges honorable he practices toward every man.—*Selected.*

Many a man would gladly pay the price of admission if he could once more crawl under the tent at the circus.

Some merchants engage married clerks in preference to single ones. They want men who are used to being "bossed."



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1054 Street and St. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it, and

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(One Copy, one year \$1.00)

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-bulldozing sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"The path alone of all unsought,  
Is found of all."

A good friend of mine has passed away. One whose friendship was counted an honor, and which never swerved nor faltered during the long lapse of years since first we met, away back in the early seventies, has gone forever from the sight of men. Rowland Bateman Lloyd is dead. His death occurred on the evening of Friday, February 9th, at his home in Trenton, N. J. A cold contracted two weeks previously developed into bronchitis, which in turn caused an attack of Bright's Disease, and a weak heart refused to stand the strain and ceased to beat.

Rowland B. Lloyd was one of those quiet but effective men who do good without the blare of trumpets or the ostentatious elation which often follows achieved success.

He was born in the year 1848, at Albany, N. Y. Becoming deaf at the age of eight years, he became a pupil of the New York Institution, and from the beginning of his scholastic year until he graduated, in 1868, he was distinguished for his ability to absorb and retain the lessons embraced in the school curriculum. In all he was thorough, and in him the mere vanity of accomplishment was displaced by a thirst for intellectual improvement and an energy in acquiring it. He became in the same year a teacher at his *Alma Mater*. In those days there was only one school session, which ended at one o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Lloyd utilized the otherwise leisure hours of the day by becoming a student at Columbia University and successfully pursued the course up to the Junior year, when his ambition to continue was frustrated through a change in the Institution schedule, which created both morning and afternoon sessions.

In 1883, he resigned his position at Fanwood to become a teacher in the New State School for the Deaf which was then opened in Trenton, N. J. With the exception of an interval of about three years, when politics caused his temporary retirement, he taught at the New Jersey school up to the time of the sickness which resulted in his death. Altogether, he served the deaf for an aggregate of over forty years.

In the year 1878, he was married to Miss Ella J. Brearley, of Trenton, N. J., who as a little girl had been his pupil at Fanwood. The fruit of this union was two sons and two daughters, the first-born dying in a little over a year. The sons, George and Rowland, Jr., are both married and are living in California and Vancouver, Wash., respectively.

The daughter, Catherine, aged nineteen, is living with her mother at his late home in Trenton, N. J.

Rowland B. Lloyd was big of brain and small in body. He was a very little man only in stature. There was nothing effeminate in his constitution. He was quite forceful in mental directness, eminently successful as a teacher, of unflinching honesty and highest integrity. His whole life was clean, wholesome and useful. His virtues were many, and of vices I do not know that he had one. When the final summons came, he met it unafraid. "Be ye also ready, for in an hour that ye know not the Son of Man cometh."

## Chasing Impostors.

CHIEF HOWARD AND HIS GUM-SHOE BRIGADE

By the power invested in me by the Grand Mogul enthroned amidst the Glitter of the Sunset Clouds and of the National Association of the Deaf of Glorious Past, More Glorious Present and Most Glorious Future, I do by these presents hereby appoint Homer E. Grace, of Hutchinson, Kansas, as Chief of Police of the State of Kansas, to prosecute and persecute all "deaf and dumb" impostors.

The National Committee as at present organized consists of J. F. Meagher, Washington; C. H. Loucks, South Dakota; J. A. McIvaine, Pennsylvania; F. P. Gibson, Illinois; O. H. Regensburg, California; and H. E. Grace, Kansas, with myself as Chairman. I do not want this committee to work in the usual committee way, by correspondence among themselves, by making motions and arguing. I want each man to take charge of the work in his State, appoint such assistants as he may deem requisite and best, and drive the impostors out of his State, using any and every means at his command. He can report results directly to the JOURNAL and we can all see what he is doing and take heart and encouragement therefrom. It is up to other States to get busy and volunteer for the work. If they do not, it will not be long before these impostors find the soft spots, and being driven out of States that are represented, they will flock to States not represented, and that is where these States will get it in the neck.

JAY COOKE HOWARD.

DULUTH, Feb. 6, 1912.

## HYMN FOR AMERICA.

By WILLIAM WATSON.

Great and fair is she, our land;  
High of heart and strong of hand,  
Dawn is on her forehead still,  
In her veins youth's arrowy thrill.  
Here are riches, might and fame;  
All the earth records her name;  
In her rostrated navies ride;  
Hail her need of naught beside.  
Power unseen, before whose eyes  
Nations fall and nations rise,  
Grant her climb not to her goal  
All forgetful of her soul.  
Firm in honor be she found,  
Justice armed and mercy crowned;  
Blest in labor, blest in ease,  
Blest in noiseless charities.  
Unceasingly needs that must  
Yield full soon to moth and rust,  
Let her hold a light on high  
Men unborn may travel by.  
Mightier still she shall stand,  
Molded by Thy secret hand,  
Power eternal, at whose call  
Nations rise and nations fall.

## Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 749 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Entaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P. M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P. M.  
Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## Services for February, 1912.

18—10:30 A. M., Trinity Parish, Boston.

4:00 P. M., St. Stephen's, Lynn, Mass.

25—10:30 A. M., Trinity Parish, Boston.

\*3:00 P. M., All Saints', Worcester.

\*7:30 P. M., Emmanuel Mission, Winchendon, Mass.

\*Holy Communion. Rev. Geo. H. Heflon, of Hartford, Ct.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE,

Loy-Missionary.

182 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

The largest Christmas candles made are nearly six feet high, weigh about 40 pounds, are of pure white beeswax and cost £5 apiece.

The observance of Christmas began in the second century, in different months—January, April or May.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The past week-end has been quite a "splash" one for Kendall Green. What with Lit. Society program, Fraternity "doings" (elsewhere noted in these columns), and basketball, to say nothing of another cold spell.

## DR. FOX ENTERTAINS THE LIT.

Friday evening, February 9th, Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, of New York, delivered his famous reading of "Richelieu," a drama in five acts, before the College Literary Society. From seven thirty to nine thirty Dr. Fox held his audience spellbound and breathless, as he dramatically unfolded the stirring tale of the incidents in the famous Frenchman's life, as related by Bulwer.

Dr. Fox's signs were exceedingly clear and easy of comprehension, while his impersonation of various characters, especially those of Richelieu and De Barradas were excellent. However, we fear that Dr. Fox's features are too strongly masculine to enable their possessor to successfully portray the female roles of the drama. The spelling of the names of the various characters, too, was too rapid and tended to confuse that portion of the audience whose eyesight was poor, in the matter of distinguishing different characters.

Notwithstanding, the Literary Society is to be congratulated on its success in securing Dr. Fox and his reading. The program as rendered by the distinguished New Yorker was the best seen at the Literary Society annual alumni meeting for a long time.

After the reading, the Society tendered Dr. Fox a reception. Punch and cakes were served and visitors given an opportunity to meet the guest of honor.

There is joy unconfined in the sacred precincts of President Hall's home, and our chief magistrate wears a "smile that won't come off." Tuesday afternoon, February 6th, His Honor, the Stork, paid President and Mrs. Hall a visit of state, and as a souvenir thereof left the happy pair a second son and heir.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Hall will certainly join the students in congratulations and best wishes.

We have just unearthed another class. We fondly believe we'll finally scare up a secret class in aeronautics one of these days. The latest classical (beg pardon) "find" is a class in "Right Living." Miss Helen Northrop, instructor. This class is an optional extra and is limited to the Co-eds. You know only the Co-eds do cooking. Lest you get mixed up, gentle reader, will say that according to the text book used, the instruction pertains to a species of domestic science—"grub," etc.

Pursuant to the new policy of the college, to gradually make the courses of instruction here more practical along certain lines, experiments are to be inaugurated in chicken breeding. For some time Mr. Drake and a corps of interested volunteers have been busily engaged in erecting a most approved modern concrete hen-house back on the farm. The new building has been completed and is now domiciled by a herd (or is it flock) of White Orpington chickens.

Mr. Drake reported that through the kindness of Mr. Allison, our instructor in mechanical science, the college will soon be the proud possessor of a second bunch of blooded fowls. Mr. Allison has promised to obtain some Buff Leghorns from a brother residing in Canada and to present them to the college.

## ATHLETICS.

The G. C. W. A. held a special meeting last Saturday upon request of the prescribed number of members, to consider motions to provide some suitable recognition of the services of the "lowly scrub" teams at college. It is proposed to award those men on the scrub squads, who attain provided qualifications, and who cannot win aVarsity letter, a tastefully designed emblem, incorporating the recipient's class numerals.

The association discussed the matter thoroughly, and after proposing the resolutions in satisfactory form, laid them on the table for one week, to give the members time to consider the matter seriously.

We confidently expect to see the resolutions passed unanimously at the next meeting of the Association. It has long been a crying shame here that men, who by reason of inferior weight or ability, but who have given their best endeavors for the Buff and Blue on athletic fields, should leave college without receiving proper recognition. Without "scrubs" we can have noVarsities.

Gallaudet, 24 Baltimore M. C., 23.

In a hair raising scrap that was easily the best game seen here this year, Gallaudet broke his losing streak and beat the fast Baltimore Medical College quint by a narrow margin of one point, last Saturday.

The Baltimoreans had the advantage of weight and height, but this

was offset by Gallaudet's familiarity with the floor.

The first half was clearly the doctors' their shooting and passing being excellent. Determined guarding, however, kept the score down. First half, 10 to 7.

In the second half after Miller sprained his ankle and Classen gave way to Keeley, Gallaudet woke up and romped away from the Oriole quint. As the whistle blew for time, the score was 24 to 23. Gallaudet committed a foul, which was allowed by the referee. The extreme tenseness of the moment however was too much for Pole, the Baltimore Captain, and he failed to net the ball. The Varsity lineup: Miller and Rockwell, L. F.; Arras R. F.; Roller, C.; Classen and Keeley, L. G.; Durlan, L. G.

Reserves, 13. Georgetown Preps, 23. The Reserves went out to Ryan gymnasium and broke their winning streak on the hard nuts of the Georgetown Preps. The Preps easily outplayed the Collegians. The latter's unfamiliarity with the floor, and lack of confidence in the referee, seemed to have unnerved them. Foltz and Fancher played the best game for the Reserves.

Line up: Hughes, L. F.; Foltz, R. F.; Fancher, C.; Rassmussen, L. G.; Schaefer, R. G.

A. N. S.

## ANNUAL KAPPA GAMMA FRATERNITY BANQUET.

The twelfth annual Kappa Gamma Fraternity banquet took place Saturday evening, February 10th, in the private banquet hall of the National Hotel, and the occasion was conspicuous for the largest attendance of out-of-Washington Alumni brothers in the history of the Fraternity. The banquet committee, composed of Bro. Anderson (Chairman), Bros. Bryant, '80, Gardner and Linde, and the hotel management, prepared a feast which was above the criticism of a hungry medieval despot, and after the "inner man" was satisfied, mirth, wit, pathos, humor and eloquence reigned supreme until the midnight hour warned the end of Saturday.

## MENU

Blue Points on Half Shell	Chicken Gumbo Soup	Sweet Gherkins	Queen Olives
Celery	Broiled Halibut	Potatoes Saratoga	
Filet of Beef larded with Mushrooms	Green Peas		
Blood of VISHNU			
Roast Turkey	Cranberry Sauce	St-ing Beans	
Mashed Potatoes	Asparagus Tips	French Dressing	
Ice Cream	Assorted Cakes		
Cheese	Crackers		
Coffee			

## TOASTS

Tonmaster.....	Grand Rajah Birk
At La t.....	Bro. Fancher
.....	Bro. President Hall
.....	Bro. Drake, '04
.....	Bro. Dr. Fox, '83
.....	Bro. Harris
.....	Bro. Stewart, '99
.....	Bro. Moore
.....	Bro. Hughes

On special request, Bro. Prof. W. G. Jones, '76, the great American deaf humorist, cracked a joke or two, sending the brothers present home laughing.

Letters of brotherly greeting to the banqueters from Bro. Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, Bro. Goldberg, '83, and Underhill, '08, and also the one from Bro. Jay Cooke Howard, '95, of far-away Duluth, Minnesota, were read amid applause.

Among out-of-city Alumni brothers present at the banquet were: Bro. Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, '83, of New York; Bro. Prof. Wm. G. Jones, '76, of New York; Bro. Murray Campbell, '02, of New York; Bro. George Schaefer, '02, of Baltimore; Bro. George H. Fancher, '07, of Frederick, Md.; Bro. Francis M. Holliday, '10, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The Washington Alumni brothers present at that occasion were: Bro. President Hall, Bro. Dr. Hinkel, '69, Bro. Dr. Draper, '72, Bro. Ballard, '68, Bro. Rev. Bryant, '80, Bro. Adams, '86, Bro. Stewart, '99, Bro. Erickson, '03, Bro. Drake, '04, and Bro. Marshall, '04. Covers were laid for thirty-four banqueters.

A special initiation of Dr. Thomas F. Fox, '83, took place Friday night, when the distinguished Alumnus rode the patriarchal bearded goat in to the mysteries of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity and he is now a full-fledged initiated brother.

S. W. H.

## EAST WING.

The Sewing-Room Club is greatly elated over Mr. Hooper's present to them—a long-needed large mirror that reaches the floor. The corner in which it will stand, has not been decided on yet.

Last Wednesday afternoon, the "Uppers" received an inglorious defeat at the hands of the Freshies and Preps. In a not very well played game of basketball. But the "Uppers" are quoting meaningfully—"Every dog has his day."

The Y. W. C. A. in the city has asked us to reproduce before a hearing audience that short play—"A Bachelor's Dream," we gave in the chapel last year. They are to undertake the business management

—such as renting a theatre, etc., if we accept their proposal. The other day we voted to accept the proposal. The permission of the Fac. has been applied for. The result is not known yet.

The G. C. W. A. is thinking of making uniforms for basketball players. The middie blouses are to be of khaki with blue ties, and the bloomers dark blue, thus representing the college colors.

## HARTFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Hale have moved from Laurel Street to number 30 Summer Street this city. Miss Green, of Rockville, a former pupil at the school, has been visiting recently at Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Blanchard.

W. C. Barrows has a job at the Royal Typewriter Co's factory—working in the same department with L. W. Crowley. Five adult deaf-mutes were confirmed by Bishop Brewster in the Chapel of the Nativity, Christ Church, Hartford, Sunday, January 7th. The Bishop preached a sermon and Prof. A. S. Clark interpreted.

Professor Stone of the School has been temporarily laid up with illness, and that young man in spirit, Prof. Weeks, takes his place at chapel and in evening supervision of the boys' study hours.

The Cogswell Literary Society will meet in the school chapel room Thursday evening, February 22.

The boys at the school have been playing some lively basketball games this winter. If we have the figures correctly they have to date played 16 games, winning all but two. The players are:—Cossett, captain and left forward; Burdick, right forward; Mayville, center; Marshall, left guard; and Weis, right guard and manager. Substitute, Quinn.

Mrs. Harry Weeks, who has for some years kept a good and comfortable home for her father-in-law, Professor Wm. H. Weeks, has been visiting friends in Boston for a fortnight.

Mrs. Luis Ingraham, of Springfield, Mass., has recently been called to Northampton, Mass., by the illness and death of her brother's wife.

Chester Brown, of Springfield, has been laid up with the grippe. He is an expert lithograph worker. He and Mrs. Brown have an exceptionally nice home in that city.

Another young man, in Springfield, who is on a good job, is Pearl Myers. He is a Fanwood school boy, but has worked for several years at the Fisk Company's rubber works and is now inspector and repairer. All of which goes to show that if a deaf-mute can learn to do something well that a business concern wants done, he is as sure of a job and a decent living as any other man.

Miss Lucy S. William, a former hearing teacher at the school, died at St. Francis Hospital, a week after some operation, January 22d, in her 29th year. Some of the older deaf remember her as their teacher, alert and determined in her discipline. She retired some years ago and was independently well off. We never called on Miss Williams in vain for money for socials or tickets to sell for deaf folks' causes, she being always generous to us in this respect. The most of her property was willed to her sister in life trust, Miss Laura Williams. Among the pall bearers at her funeral was Professor A. S. Clark of the school.

Two news items in the New Haven daily Register have recently come to our attention. One item was a letter signed "S. M." and appealed to the public to help the old school here in Hartford. That funds were needed for a new building, especially something in the way of better gymnasium accommodations. This letter was also printed in the Hartford Times the next day.

The other item was about one of the boys who graduated last June and is now a student in the New Haven High School sitting for Gallaudet College, James Sullivan. There was his photograph, and quite a lot of reading matter, showing he was making good in the city high school both in studies and in athletics—especially foot-ball. Jimmie is a very modest fellow, never seeking the limelight of publicity. It just happened in his case.

The Benevolent Society has through its special committee, of which Fred Rock is chairman, been exceedingly busy for some time perfecting arrangements for the annual mask and dance, Friday evening, Feb. 16th. Note the advertisement in the JOURNAL.

This dance is the great social event of the year in Connecticut, and is always attended by the deaf from far and near, and this year's event bids fair to be as popular as any previous one.

Robert K. Waters, who has been ill for a month past, suffering from a severe cold that threatened his lungs and made him a patient for a week more at the Sanitarium, has so far recovered that he is again at his job at Underwood's typewriter factory. Mr. Waters is a very ambitious young man, and besides his regular day's work had often worked at the factory nights, and had overworked himself. There is a

limit to human endurance, and we all find it out soon or late, in one way or another.

M. W. Seaman, of Bridgeport, has worked for the Crane Valve Co., of that city, for twenty-seven years—a good record for long and faithful service.

Little Reuben Morris, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Morris, of Bridgeport, has already learned to make the letters of the manual alphabet on his exceedingly small fingers—an amusing sight.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Schindler, of Bridgeport, celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary January 27th. She had a houseful of guests, both hearing relatives and friends and nearly all of the Bridgeport deaf, each presenting some gift of china or glassware to their hosts. A fine supper was served. Among the deaf present were Mrs. R. D. Beers, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Probst, Miss Jennie Wallin, James Kirk, and Messrs Jackson and Yoerger, of New York.

Miss Stella Miller is at her mother's home in Bridgeport, and in good health except for the results of the accident at this school last winter, which compels her to use crutches to get about. She has recently returned from a visit, her mother accompanying her, in Hartford and Worcester, Mass.

Among the deaf who are planning for a chicken raising campaign this spring, are Messrs. E. H. Hine, of Waterbury, and W. H. Sears, of Pittsfield, Mass.

Mr. Sears asserts and has some egg facts to back his assertion that the White Orpingtons are the breed. Mr. Hine vows that if there are any finer looking fowls than some of his White Wyandottes, he wants some men like King Solomon to investigate and pass judgment in the matter. It is true, he is not up to Mr. Sears' record in eggs yet, but he is all the time learning. Mr. Sears got one hundred twenty-two eggs from nine pullets during December, and one hundred sixty-six from the same number of fowls during January, which is doing pretty well with fresh eggs at forty-five to fifty cents a dozen, and loud cries for more. Mr. Hine is not saying so much about his egg record, but he has abundant faith in fine appearing fowls and future possibilities, and hopes to have something to say about eggs later on that will blot Pittsfield off the map so far as hens are concerned.

H.

## NEW JERSEY.

Remember the date, 22d February (Washington's birthday) for the Matinee and Masquerade Ball in Pohlmann's Hall, Orange Avenue and Ferry Street, Jersey City, N. J. (only one-half block from Palisade Avenue and Ferry Street) where the trolley cars stop to allow the passengers to get out. Be sure and follow the directions "how to reach the hall" in the tickets or JOURNAL. Keep in mind that the doors will be open at 2 o'clock, and the games will start at 3 o'clock, and dance at 4 o'clock. The prizes will be awarded to the winners of games which will be as follows: "Music chair game," Potato race, and two or three games which will be made known there.

Both gentlemen and ladies will take part and the games will provide much excitement and fun. The hall is large enough to accommodate five hundred people, and there will be plenty of space for those who prefer not to take part in the dances. The committee have decided to choose a hearing gentleman, who can talk the mute language, as the floor manager. He will be Mr. Joe Blou, of New York City, and he will have a deaf-mute assistant. The fifteen prizes will be awarded to the original and comical masqueraders. One member of each different organization will be asked to act as a judge for the dances and games. There are many good restaurants outside around the hall, thus giving the visitors easy time. It is Chairman P. Hoising who has been making final and perfect arrangements, and is quite a young hustler.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society will hold its whist party on Saturday evening, February 17th, and also on March 16th, in their own rooms in New Auditorium, Orange Street, Newark, N. J., and the admission is only fifteen cents. The prizes in cash will be awarded to the winners of each sex and the booby prizes to the lowest losers. They have been holding numerous small entertainments in their own rooms, and proved a success. The great credit is due to Mr. J. M. Black of the Entertainment Committee, for his untiring labors.

The nomination of the officers of the Society took place in its regular meeting recently, and they were as follows:—President, A. L. Thomas and R. M. Robertson; Vice-President, H. Heister and F. Heister; Recording Sec'y, J. B. Ward and G. Matzart; Fin. Sec'y, F. W. Bouton and A. Balmuth; Treasurer J. Aaron and V. G. Thiele; Sergeant-at-Arms, E. Bradley and V. P. Hoising. The election will be on February 24th, when its regular meeting takes place.

Mr. P. E. Kees, on account of bad health, was sent to a sanitarium in Verona, N. J. He has been there for the past two months, and is now gaining in strength and weight. He will be a different man when he is home again.

Mr. H. Redman was recently operated upon for appendicitis in German Hospital, Newark, N. J., and happily he is recovering quickly, and is expected to be at the N. J. D. M. Society's Ball.

A SCOT.

## Berkshire Hills News.

On January 19th, Mr. and Mrs. Simon B. Small celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriages, at their home, on John Street, Dalton. A large number of friends came in to spend the evening, and presented them with a fine leather-covered couch. Rev. Heflon happened to be in town at the time, so came along with the rest. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sears, Mrs. Hullet, Chas. S. Risley, Miss Ellen Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. W. Neuber, of Dalton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bedford, Mrs. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. John Trainor, Mr. Arthur Ritchie, of Pittsfield, Mr. J. Blouin and Miss Barbeau, of North Adams. Cake and ice cream was served.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Risley have moved from the double house on John St., which they have occupied for the last seven years, to a single house on Pine St., Dalton, where it will be more convenient for them to keep more chickens.

Mr. Arthur Highby, of Becket, was in Pittsfield, shopping Saturday and dropped in to call on Dalton friends a few minutes.

Mr. Burdick and Mr. Gagner attended the "Frat" ball in Holyoke on the 19th of January.

Mr. and Mrs. Bedford and Mrs. Powell went to Great Barrington, Mass., to visit Mrs. Coons and George Day, on January 21st, and had a fine time.

Mrs. Risley had to have her fine bull terrier chloroformed recently. He was blind for years but became deaf recently.

Here is a clipping from the *Pittsfield Evening Eagle* of December 8th, 1911:

## BUSY CHICKENS.

Walter H. Sears, who resides at the corner of Curtis Avenue and Third Street, has a pen of White Orpingtons which are making a record for themselves in the way of producing eggs. The pen is composed of nine pullets and one cockerel, the last named bird being eight months old and weighing nine and one-half pounds. The pullets began laying in October, and during the month of November 120 eggs were marked on the calendar to their credit, by Mrs. Sears, who takes pride in caring for and showing the birds. The fowls are never allowed to run in a yard, but are housed in a pen built in the shape of a small house, four feet wide and six feet in length. It is about five feet in height and is arranged so that two floors are used, and in pleasant weather one side of the roof is raised, the space thus opened being covered with wire. A window at the end admits light to the apartments and the hinged cover and window furnishes ample opportunity to care for the flock.

Daniel Murray has secured work at a woolen mill in Pittsfield, and we are all glad for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Bedford are expecting a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Adam H. Miller, of Little Falls, N. Y., in March, and we will all be glad to see them.

The old graduates of the Rome, N. Y., School who reside in Massachusetts, express much sorrow in the death of Prof. E. B. Nelson, who died the 13th of January.

Mrs. Risley has been entertaining her brother, Joseph B. Loucks, for three weeks. He now works in the New York locomotive works, and makes his home with his brother, Dr. F. H. Loucks, 117 East 116th Street.

MAY.

February 9, 1912.

Montgomery—You know, George, I've come to the conclusion that it pays to be polite.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

On Wednesday evening, February 7th, 1912, the members of the League of Elect Surds gathered at their lodge rooms, at 360 West 125th Street, where the newly elected officers were installed with the usual solemn, ceremonies.

To attempt to give in full the ceremonies gone through would take up nearly a whole column of the JOURNAL's valuable space.

The oath each newly elected officer took was—

"I, ———, in the presence of Almighty God, do most solemnly promise and swear, that I will faithfully, honestly and impartially perform the duties of ——— during my term of office. I will conform to and maintain the constitution, and at all times enforce a strict obedience to the laws of the League of Elect Surds, so help me God."

The newly elected officers were all present except Bro. Louis Lowenstein, who is home and unable to venture out of doors yet, owing to illness.

### OFFICERS

ANTHONY CAPELLI, *Grand Ruler*  
MOSKES HRYMAN, *Deputy Grand Ruler*  
E. A. HODGSON, P. G. R., *Grand Treasurer*  
THOMAS F. FOX, P. G. R., *Grand Secretary*  
LOUIS LOWENSTEIN, *Grand Tiler*  
THOMAS F. FOX, P. G. R., *Grand Councilor*  
ALEX L. PACH, P. G. R., *Grand Councilor*  
ISAAC NEWTON SOPHER, *Grand Councilor*  
E. SOUWEINE, *Grand Alternate*.

After the ceremonies all subways to Still's, where the Installation dinner was held. Bro. Pach, who is a warm friend of Proprietor Smith, make the arrangements, which were of the best, and the dinner was even better than every body expected, which goes to show that mine host Smith knows how to cater to the deaf.

### Menu

Dry Martini  
Oak Point Oyster Cocktail  
SOUP  
Consomme Julienne  
RELISHES  
Olives Fancy Pickles  
FISH  
Broiled Sea Bass Maitre de Hotel  
ROAST  
Gumbo Squab  
Julienne Pot French Peas  
Salad a la Romaine  
DESSERT  
Ice Cream Cake  
Cream Cheese Crackers  
Demi Tasse

Bro. Pach acted as toastmaster. Beginning with Graand Ruler Capelli, all the officers said something, as also did others who will not be burdened with any responsibilities of office. All together every thing came off nicely, and before mid-night the surds were on their way home.

The Woman's Parish Aid Society gave a very fine entertainment in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, on the evening of Lincoln's Birthday.

There was a full house and everybody enjoyed the play.

First on the program, Miss Alice E. Judge gave a graceful sign rendition of Lincoln's favorite poem, "O Why should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud."

Adolph Pfandler, as a comedian, was simply great. His costume, facial make-up and manner were all laughable, and the several tricks in legerdemain he exhibited were first class as well as funny. He showed how each trick was done. "A pair of Lunatics," Mrs. Wm. A. McCluskey and Arthur H. Eger, gave a splendid exhibition of emotional acting—in fact, the best that the writer has seen under amateur auspices.

Mrs. Nancy Moore, of Toronto, rendered in most beautiful signs the hymn "Abide with Me."

Dr. T. F. Fox told Lincoln Anecdotes, both grave and humorous. Miss Nettie Miller, looking most bewitching in the garb of a Red Cross nurse, and Adolph Pfandler in the role of patient, acted most humorously a sketch called "First Aid to the Wounded."

The final number was called "Long Shanks vs. Shorty," with Alfred Stern and Wm. G. Jones making fun. Their costumes were ludicrously funny and their acting brought down the house.

A heavy of pretty maids and matrons served light refreshments, and at a late hour the assemblage dispersed for their several domiciles.

Mrs. Nancy Moore, Mrs. Mabel H. Wilson and Mrs. Baillie (hearing), of Toronto, Canada, have been in this city for the past couple of weeks. They attended the ball of

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 938 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 10, '12—Mrs. William Cooper, nee Winnie Jones, in a letter to Miss Ethel Zell states that she and husband are preparing to move to Cincinnati, from Portsmouth, Ohio. Mr. Cooper has secured a position as linotype operator in Cincinnati—hence the change of residence. Mrs. Cooper is justly proud of their six months old, blue-eyed and golden-hair little girl and is becoming more interesting as the months are added to its life. She has been given the names of her grandmothers, Margaret and Hannah.

Mr. McGregor was down at Dayton, Ohio Saturday and gave a lecture under the auspices of the Advance Society.

Mr. McGregor got into the clutches of La Grippe which kept him home Thursday. Mrs. McGregor was in the same boat with him. The former, however, braved it to come over to school Friday.

Last week the various pupils societies chose officers for the term as follows:

### CLONIAN SOCIETY

President, Edward Hetzel (re-elected); Vice-president, Nathan Henick; Secretary, Ross Mohr (re-elected); Asst. Sec'y., Hannah Engstrom (re-elected); Treasurer, Chas. Brown; Critic, John Wondra; Boys' R. R. Librn., Jay Brown; Girls' R. R. Librn., Alice Nesbitt; Boys' Librn., Frank Hayer; Girls' Librn., Jean Suediker.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY

President, Edie Coppock; Vice-president, Alva Cowden; Secretary, Alice Nesbitt.

Prayer Meeting Committee—Edward Hatzel, Hannah Engstrom, Walter Redman, and Grace Carroll.

Librarians—Lucile Edwards and Carl Neilson.

Lookout Committee—Nathan Henick, chairman; Norma Schoenberger, Harley Dille, Maude Hyre, Milton Richardson and Edna Culp.

Treasurer, Jay Brown.

Flower Committee, Eva Bamberg and Israel Crossen.

Hymn director, John Parks and Jean Suediker.

### INDEPENDENT ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The Independent Athletic Association assembled last Wednesday evening and elected the following new officers: President, Park Myers (re-elected); Vice-president, Harley Dille; Secretary, Ed. Hetzel (re-elected); Treasurer, Charles Brown; Custodian, Wm. Kuntz; First baseball team mgr., R. Mohr; Second team manager, N. Henick; First football team manager; J. Brown; Second team manager; R. Mohr; Trustee, Mr. Ohlemacher, re-elected for two years.

### PERRY CLUB.

President, Bernice Murphy; Vice-president, Eva Bamberg; Secretary, Alice Nesbitt; Asst. Sec'y., Lucile Edwards; Treasurer, Iva Tompkins; Librarian, Jean Suediker; Asst. Librarian, Pauline Stottler; Critic, Hannah Engstrom.

The Advanced pupils had their social last Friday evening, and as it is leap year the boys decided to let the ladies take the initiative in showing the gallant past so after entering the recreation hall they just stood still and kept mum like Indians that used to be displayed before cigar and stores. The ladies seemed rather mystified at the quiet action, till some one hinted to them that this is leap year, and so taking the cue they came forward and each seized a partner and escorted him around the room, and after the games to the dining hall.

Mr. Fred C. Ross, who came here in the Fall, to act as assistant supervisor of the boys, has resigned and returned to Cleveland. His place will not be filled.

Prisoners from the penitentiary under a guard were employed at the school, Wednesday to some plumbing in one of the dormitories. There are a lot of idle men there, and the Board of Administration thinks it an economical plan to have such prisoners do work for the State institutions in the city.

Superintendent Chapman, of the Home, turned in to the Treasurer from various sales during January, \$100.70.

Mr. Joseph DeFrees represents Miami County, in the Constitutional Convention. He is the father, of Mrs. Bessie DeSilver, of Cincinnati.

The Second Basket-ball team played the West High School team, Wednesday evening and defeated them 32 to 23.

W ST HIGH Pos. O. S. S. SECONDS  
Willay Metzgar R. F. Henick  
Stockdale L. F. Shiner  
Prose Wathney C. Shafer  
Cloud Robinson R. G. C. Dille  
Wood L. G. C. Brown

Field Goals—Henick, 5; Shiner, 4; Shafer, 6; Metzgar, 3; Cloud, 7; Robinson, 1. Foul Goals—Henick, Prose, Shiner. Referee—Mr. Ohlemacher.

Last evening the first team played the Dublin team with the result O. S. S. D. 62, Dublin 15.

Mr. Ohlemacher hasn't been worried about the price of hen fruit, which by the way has been fifty cents a dozen, but serenely feasts on it as a king. All this because six pullets in which he invested last Fall, during December and January rolled out for him twelve dozen eggs.

Mrs. Bert Tussing, of Canal Winchester, with her child, left to-day for several weeks' visit with relatives in Caldwell. Meanwhile her husband will stay with his parents and help about the greenhouse.

A. B. G.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1335 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Williamsport, Pa., lectured before the Cleric Literary Association on Thursday evening, February 1st. He treated his audience to a *pot pourri* of topics most of which contained a moral or showed how to live more safe and sane. Some of the topics were serious, some facetious, and quite a number showed how often the deaf overlook little things in life causing endless comedies of errors, troubles and injury to themselves and to others. His observations as a missionary enabled him to present these topics in such an easy and free way that he was as easily understood and believed. It may be imagined then that Mr. Smielau's *pot pourri* was relished, and certainly he was given a hearty vote of thanks for the treat.

On Sunday, 4th of February, Rev. Mr. Smielau officiated at All Souls' Church and preached an inspiring and helpful sermon from the text "How much then is a man better than a sheep?"—St. Matthew 12:12.

It was followed by a celebration of the Holy Communion. After the Bible School, Rev. Mr. Smielau left for Trenton, N. J., to hold a service there in the evening, and, after it, he returned home. During his stay in Philadelphia he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider.

Saturday evening, 3d inst., a surprise party was given to Mr. Harry E. Stevens at his home in Merchauntville, N. J. The affair was planned by Miss Alice E. Donohue and turned out very successful. Mr. Stevens was detained in the city all the afternoon on Saturday, during which time several ladies prepared a sumptuous feast of turkey and other good things at his home. When he reached there at about six o'clock he found not only the feast but a number of friends gathered there to help him celebrate the evening. Needless to say, they had a very enjoyable celebration.

A card received from the Rev. Mr. Dautzer shows him busy on his itinerary. He was slightly indisposed when he left home but does not complain now, which may be taken to mean that all is well. It is a relief to his friends to know it.

Report says that five New Yorkers, Messrs John Donnelly, Joseph Donnelly, P. O'Donnell, J. Grogan and another whose name was not given, were in Philadelphia last Sunday to assist in organizing the De l'Espece Society of the Deaf at St. Joseph's College, 17th and Stiles Streets.

Mr. John A. Roach left last Friday for Cumberland, Md., to pay a short visit to his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Paxton. He returned the following Monday evening.

A Leap Year Social and illustrated talk on Missions to the Deaf will be given at All Soul's Hall on February 17th.

Mr. Michael Higgins passed his 73d milestone on Wednesday February 7th. Congratulations.

A surprise birthday party was given in honor of Mr. Laib Hamburg, by Mrs. George B. Wilson and Mr. Nathan Schwartz, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson, last Saturday evening, February 3d.

Mrs. Charles Pennell and Mr. Lewis Hower won the prizes at the game of "Darts."

Those present were: Messrs. Charles M. Pennell, Joseph Rodgers, Howard Scribner, Lewis Hower, Mrs. Menendez, Mrs. E. Rigg, Miss Nellie Lynch, Mr. Laib Hamburg, Mr. Lynch and Nathan Schwartz.

On Saturday, February 3d, the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Basket Ball team, composed of young fellows, lined up against the Green Methodist Church Basket Ball Team and gained a hard-fought victory by a score of 19 to 14. The deaf team is now in third place in the neighborhood league.

Mr. Henry Friemel was also rendered a surprise birthday party last Saturday evening, 3d inst. An enjoyable time was passed. Those present were Abram Silintzer, James Brady, Frank Kuhn, George Porter, William Dorworth, Charles Dunlap, Fred Greener, Rose Coffield, Nellie O'Neil, Sarah Silintzer, Siema Silintzer, Mrs. Rival, Edward Meisel, Miss Wiggins, Helen Porter, and Rose Friemel.

## FANWOOD.

### LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

Monday morning, February 12th, all of the teachers and pupils gathered in the chapel in order to commemorate the one hundred and thirty anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Such anniversaries always receive punctilious observance at Fanwood.

Principal Currier, after the salute to the Colors and oral rendition of the Lord's Prayer, made a short address upon the great day, and then jokingly announced that as Lincoln freed four hundred thousand slaves he would free the four hundred pupils from the sterile dissertations of the teaching staff. Instead, the pupils themselves must supply the program.

After the Band had played a few airs, a boy, representing Miss Ruggles' class came forward and spoke a little poem about Lincoln. He was the first of a long line of class representatives during the morning. The others came from those of Misses MacIntyre, Smith, Lloyd, Green, Berry, Burchard, Barrager, P. Thomason, Hall, Dr. Fox and Messrs. Burdick, Best, Stevenson, LaCrosse, Bjorlee, and others whom we may have overlooked. In the end the Cadet Officers and members of the Adrastran Society were called upon, and responded nobly.

At intervals the Band gave appropriate selections, among which were:—

Thunderer March  
Don't Blame Me for Lovin' You  
My Maryland March  
"Hail to the Chief"  
Double Eagle March  
Drill Music—No. 1. Set.  
2d Regiment Army March  
Spring Song March  
Sherman March  
Protestant March  
Rocky O'More  
Old Kentucky Home  
Onward Christian Soldiers  
Auld Lang Syne

On the curtain, there was affixed an excellent portrait of Abraham Lincoln, the handwork of our famed artist, Walter Kadel.

Here is what the *Mail* says of one of the features of the program. The boys were from Mr. LaCrosse's class.

"My Old Kentucky Home" and "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River," re-rendered by a vocal sextet of deaf-mutes, seems absurdly paradoxical, but at the Lincoln Day celebration, to-day is one of the events scheduled on the programme at the New York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb.

Making the dumb to speak has long ago become an accomplished fact at the institute, and very many of the boys and girls who came there a few years ago, believed to be hopeless mutes, now converse in clear, well-modulated tones. This apparent miracle has been wrought by long, patient, and persistent application of the art and science of visible speech.

However, the singing has been largely developed by the six boys themselves, who have practiced in secret and were overjoyed at the surprise they gave the Principal, Dr. Enoch Currier.

Principal Currier was much pleased with the showing of the pupils, and said that next time we will have two sessions, one for a pupils' program and one devoted to the teachers." This will go into effect on Washington's birthday.

The afternoon was spent in the gymnasium, where several games of basket-ball, witnessed by both boys and girls, took place.

The games were under the management of the Physical Director, Dr. Seikel, and were very interesting. General summaries:—

HONOR CIRCLE POSITION LINCOLN  
Katz, Goodman L. O. Elowitz  
Stevernal R. G. Goldstein, B  
Love L. F. Werher  
Laffer R. F. Garrison  
Berustein L. F. Mosier  
COOPER

THE FINAL—Lincoln, 46; Honor Circle, 3. Field goals: Stevernal, 46; 4; Mosier, 8; Cooper, 11. Foul goals—Taffert. Time of game—thirty minutes. Timekeeper—Mr. E. G. Margraf. Umpire—Dr. Seikel. Scorer—Morris Rubin.

MADISON POSITION FRANKLIN  
A. Cohen R. F. Olsen  
W. Diskin L. F. Berman, Schnapp  
Katz R. G. Kamanovitz  
Lieberwitz R. G. Tabachnick  
Laskowitz L. G. C. Golden

THE FINALS—Franklin, 76; Madison, 4. Field goals—Lubin, W. Diskin, Olsen, 4; Schnapp, Kamanovitz, 2; C. Golden. Time of game—thirty minutes. Timekeeper—Mr. E. G. Margraf. Umpire—Dr. Seikel. Scorer—Moses A. Rosenberg.

HUDSON POSITION MADISON, JR  
Golden, C. G. R. F. Mandlowitz  
Bayer L. F. Shapiro  
Cleary C. Lieberwitz  
Polinski L. G.  
Rum L. G.  
Ross R. G. Slepenn  
Diskin

THE FINALS—Huda n. 18; Madison Jr., 23. Field goals—Golden, C. G., 4; Burger, 4; Polinski, Mandlowitz, 4; Shapiro, 4; Lieberwitz, 4; Diskin, 3. Foul goals—Shapiro. Time of game, 30 minutes. Timekeeper—Mr. E. G. Margraf. Umpire—Dr. Seikel. Scorer—Morris Rubin.

BROWNIE POSITION IRVING CLUB  
Shapiro, H. L. F. Lieberwitz  
Cohen, M. R. F. Schwaiz  
Goldstein, I. L. G. Tobin  
Gulata R. G. Lowenthal  
Miller, H. L. G. Schoback  
Jacobus

THE FINALS—Irving Club, 22; Brownie, 9. Field goals—Lieberwitz, Schwartz, 3; Schoback, 6; Gulata. Time of game, 25 minutes. Timekeeper—Mr. E. H. Margraf. Umpire—Dr. Seikel. Scorer—Moses A. Rosenberg.

In the evening another of those "real thing" moving picture shows was given through the kindness of the Principal. These exhibitions

are a never-failing source of delight to the pupils, as they can understand the play as it is thrown on the screen. In truth, these memorial days are well remembered at Fanwood!

### FANWOOD THEATRICAL CRITIC.

The appended special write-up in the *Evening Mail* refers to one of our Fanwood pupils and her impressions upon a visit to "The Million," now playing at the Herald Square Theatre:—

Making a big noise is only one way of celebrating. There is such a thing as the eloquence of silence, and in point of expression it often surpasses words.

Take for example, the big Valentine party planned by the *Evening Mail*, when over four hundred youthful guests will gather at the Herald Square Theatre to witness the matinee performance of "The Million," on Wednesday, February 14th.

The children from the New York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb will march down Broadway from the Times Square subway station to the theatre in charge of Mr. Van Tassel. Between the acts the Deaf and Dumb band will play.

Not a word will be spoken, but if the whole dictionary were poured audibly forth it wouldn't begin to express the happiness and enthusiasm and appreciation that will thrill the souls of those hundreds of afflicted boys and girls.

It is a fact that when one faculty is dulled another is sharpened, and those people to whom hearing and speech are denied have learned to use their eyes in a marvelous way. They seem to be gifted with an almost supernatural light which lifts the veil from the acts of men and lets them search the heart.

So there is no chance that they will miss any of the fine points of the play, or that they will fail to read a meaning into the slightest gesture of the actors.

Most of them know, by this time, just what kind of a play they are going to see, and have the plot literally on their fingertips.

Miss Alice Tracy, eighteen, and probably the only deaf and dumb dramatic critic in the world, went to see the play the other night in company with Prof. Ignatius Bjorlee, her teacher, and James Quinn, a fellow pupil, and prepared a synopsis of it for the benefit of the expectant guests.

I talked it over with Miss Tracy at the institute, and she tells me that she is sure the *Evening Mail* has no idea of the great happiness it is giving her and her companions.

I say "tells," for Alice Tracy talks as well as any girl, although she is nearly totally deaf.

When Alice Tracy was eight, she had scarlet fever and became partially deaf.

She reads conversation from the lips and talks in a low, well modulated voice, with a delightful choice of words and a vocabulary which any girl might envy.

"I must confess to being stage struck," she told me, shyly, with a funny little laugh, and laying her hand on her heart, while her cheeks flushed rose red, "but of course, I shall not be an actress. I prefer being a teacher."

Some one spoke of the beauty of actresses.

"Beauty is only skin deep," she responded, gravely.

Whatever beauty's depth may be, Alice Tracy is a very attractive girl, with great charm. She is slender and elfish, in the delicate, dark way, with gleaming white teeth, laughing eyes and joy-lighted face.

"I am always happy," she declared. "I don't know how to be sad. There is so much in the world to make one happy."

And when Dr. Currier, principal of the school, shook his finger at her and said, jokingly, "You are always very mischievous," she bubbled with laughter, and her eyes danced.

"Tell me the story of the play, as it appeals to you," I suggested.

Occasionally when her mind rushed along faster than her tongue, she turned to Prof. Bjorlee and used the sign language, her delicate fingers flying as the words rushed forth, and this is the story she told.

"Beatrice is sincere and the best character. Taylor Holmes makes us laugh more. Beatrice don't have to talk to be sweet—it is perceptible to the eye. She is sympathetic when the boys lose their money, while the other girl, Signorina Roversi, thinks only of herself. Miss Jensen portrays that type very clearly, too.

"It is disagreeable and not right to be selfish. We must not think only of ourselves. We must think more of others and play should teach that, too.

"The story was true and easy to follow. It showed plainly that the pursuit of anything is full of brambles and briars, and lasts a long time, and when it is achieved the curtain goes down.

That's parallel with the picture of all our lives. The thing that's worth while is the effort, disinterestedness, self-sacrifice, even mind under trials, and that rewarding consciousness of having done the best you could come along. When it is accomplished the play of life is over.

"Kipling is right," we should treat those two impostors, triumph and disaster, just the same."

All of which proves that, besides being a clever critic, Miss Alice Tracy is a philosopher. Perhaps it is her philosophy that makes her always happy.

And besides being happy and philosophical, she is practical, for last year she won a prize for cooking and those who know say her tea biscuits and omelets are "better than mother ever dared to make."

### LESSONS MUTE CRITIC DREW FROM PLAY

The pursuit of anything is full of brambles and briars, and lasts a long time, and when it is achieved, the curtain goes down.

The thing that is worth while is the effort, disinterestedness, self-sacrifice, even mind under trials, that rewarding consciousness of having done the best you could.

It is disagreeable and not right to be too selfish.

Plays should teach us to think more of others than of ourselves.

### SKATING MORE POPULAR.

The skating rink is always the centre of pleasure nowadays. Not only the boys use it, but also many of the girls, and many teachers take the advantage of its being near at hand after school hours. Sunday morning a teacher from the St. Nicholas Skating Rink came up to instruct Miss Robinson in fancy skate work. He was some expert!

### SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sunday morning Principal Currier conducted the services using Abraham Lincoln's words: "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us do our duty to the end as we understand it." The Band gave several renditions. Prof. Bjorlee officiated in the afternoon.

### BAND ATTENDS RECEPTION

Last Saturday afternoon the Band went to the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, and was one of the distinguished features in the reception given by the Boy Scouts to Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton. The newspapers of the next day all contained paragraphs lauding the Band for excellent music rendered.

### NOTES.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox left for Washington, D. C. last Friday to give his dramatic masterpiece, "Richelieu" before the students of Gullandet College. Prof. Jones also went to visit the College.

Some news of interest has been postponed on account of the somewhat lengthy clippings from the newspapers, which the writer thinks might interest outsiders. All will appear next week.

The Principal is in receipt of a long and interesting letter from George K. S. Gompers, in which George says he is progressing finely in his work, and wishes to be remembered to all who know him.

Sunday evening Prof. Best acted as story teller in lieu of Mr. Jones, who was at Washington, D. C. His subject was "Heroes and Heroines."

J. H. Q.

## ST. LOUIS.

### BALL FEBRUARY 17TH.

The St. Louis Division, No. 24 of the N. F. S. D., will give their third annual masquerade ball at Kiekamp's Hall, 3123 South Grand Avenue, on Saturday evening, February 17th, 1912. Ten prizes are to be awarded for costumes. The local Frats are known to have prizes out of ordinary at their balls. The present committee means to surpass all previous records in this line. The ball is one of the largest on the South Side, accessible to all car lines. A good time (the last before Lent) is assured. So come one and all to the event of the year.

### Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational) DOSTOX.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave., cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

### SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointments.

R. CLAYTON WFAND, Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Winchester Sta., Boston. To these services all are welcome.

### The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELIAS, Minister.



# PARIS.

## Third International Congress of Deaf-Mutes.

TO BE HELD IN PARIS, JULY 28th—AUGUST 4th.

## To Commemorate the Bi-Centennial of the Birth of Abbe de l'Epee.

HONORARY PRESIDENTS.  
M. Prosper, President of the Union National Deaf-Mute Society.  
WEIER, President of the Avenir Silencieux, ex-Councillor of the City of Paris.  
ABBE RIEFFEL, Missionary to Deaf-Mutes.  
ABBE GOISLOT, Adviser to Deaf-Mutes of Paris.  
D. DEQUENNE, Chairman of the Second National Congress of Deaf-Mutes, at Roubaix.

[Translated from the French.]

We have the honor of informing you that the date for the celebration of the Bi-Centennial of our glorious intellectual father has been set for Sunday, July 28, to Sunday, Aug. 4, 1912.

Sunday, July 28th will be reserved for the celebration at Versailles, with morning mass in the church, in front of which the statue of the Abbe de l'Epee stands. In the afternoon, a public picnic, followed by a large banquet in the evening. An International Congress will be held in Paris, in a place which will be chosen later, on Monday the 30th and on Wednesday the 31st of July. There will be an official banquet in Paris and other celebrations the resources of which we will apportion.

The precise details of the program will be settled until next April. They will be brought to the knowledge of the deaf world by definite circulars. These circulars will contain the names of the patrons of the committee and of the members of the entire Bureau of the Committee. In the meantime, we have elaborated the program of the discussions for the Congress. We have placed below for your perusal.

Those who wish to treat the questions of the Congress will have ample opportunity to prepare themselves.

We ask the persons who are accepting the task of making reports on these questions to kindly inform Mr. Henri Gaillard, the Secretary General, of it as soon as possible. A number of people may treat the same subject or one individual may treat many questions, save that of national views, which could only be discussed by the delegate for each nation. To avoid embarrassment, would be preferable for each nation to treat a subject in accordance with the wishes of his fellow countrymen, the Committee will have to select competent speakers for each subject.

Letters in languages other than French must be sent to Mr. H. Gaillard, the Secretary General, 19 rue de Noisy, a Bagnole (Seine), before May 15, 1912, in order to give the Committee time for translation.

Letters in the French language must be addressed to Mr. Adolphe Guin, Asst. Secretary for the Congress, 16 Avenue du Parc Montreuil, Paris, before June 15, 1912.

The dues for each member of Congress are fixed at 5 francs (\$1.00).

This will be given towards the expenses of the works of the Congress. This amount must be sent to M. Leon Lejeune, General Treasurer, 1 Rue Eugene, a Saint-Mandé (Seine), with the specification for the Congress.

We hope that everyone will appreciate the general points of this program and that we will have the joy of joining together for the purpose of making the Bi-Centennial an immortal liberator a manifestation of a gratitude that does not forget and a shining proof of intellectual activity of the deaf-mutes.

We accept the assurance of our hearty feeling for you. The French railroad companies according a reduction of 50% on the rate of their ordinary prices for the French deaf-mutes and singers who will have to make a trip of 50 kilometers in order to be at the banquet at Versailles or at the price will be fixed next April. This sum must be sent, to Mr. Leon Lejeune, General Treasurer, 1 Rue Eugene, a Saint-Mandé (Seine) with a 10 cent stamp to cover the sending of news,

and also to help in getting a list of the beneficiaries of these news. You are asked to let Mr. Henri Gaillard, General Secretary, know. His address is 198 rue de Noisy, a Bagnole (Seine). The list will be closed on July 1, 1912, at the latest.

### OFFICERS.

E. DUSZKAU, President.  
EMILE MERCIER, Vice-Pres.  
HENRI GAILLARD, Secretary.  
ETIENNE JANIO, Assistt Sec'y  
LEON LEJEUNE, Treasurer.  
ANTOINETTE MINET, Assistt Treas.

### GENERAL PROGRAM.

#### FIRST INSTRUCTION

1. Condition of teaching deaf-mutes in each country since time of the Abbe de l'Epee. Actual situation—Progress realized—Methods employed—Their results.

#### SECONDARY OR HIGHER INSTRUCTION

2. Does it exist in the country?—In what manner?—Its results?—Its future? Desiderata.

#### PROFESSIONAL INSTRUCTION

3. In what conditions does it exist in the country?—At school?—Outside of school?—Advantages or disadvantages of two systems?—Results. Desiderata.

#### ARTISTIC INSTRUCTION

4. Same questions as paragraph 3. POST-GRADUATE INSTRUCTION.

5. Does it exist in the country? Founded by the schools? Associations for Deaf Mutes or of Deaf Mutes? What do you think of it? Its results. Desiderata.

#### RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION

6. Is it given in school or outside of school? How do you prefer it? Is it given by the same language or by the oral method? Desiderata.

#### THE SOCIAL SITUATION

7. History since the time of the Abbe de l'Epee. Present situation of the deaf in each country, particularly the working classes. Work done. Salaries. Conditions of living. Demands.

8. Deaf mutes who have distinguished themselves in each country since the time of the Abbe de l'Epee. Present situation of professionals and amateurs.—Demands, if there are any.

#### BENEFIT ORGANIZATIONS

9. Associations of deaf-mutes other than those for mutual help.—History since the Abbe de l'Epee—Actual situation.—Operating services rendered, capital—Demands.

#### MUTUALITY

10. Societies for mutual help.—History.—Present situation.—The working services rendered, capital.—Demands.

NATIONAL UNIONS.—INTERNATIONAL FEDERATION.

11. Do there exist Unions or National Federations of societies of deaf-mutes or simply of deaf-mutes in each country? Working and means.—Advantages.—Results.—Demands.

12. Is it of use to found an International Federation of Deaf-Mutes? Explain your views on the subject.

#### INVESTMENT

How are the investments of the deaf-mutes made?—By what means? Do there exist aids for stoppage, allowed by the societies or by the patrons of the schools?—General views on investments and the help of stoppage.—Refuges.—Workshops, offices of the deaf. Are they useful or to be condemned?

#### SOCIAL ORGANIZATIONS

14. Do any exist in the country?—How have they been founded?—Function?—Advantages.—Desiderata.

#### RELIGIOUS EFFORT

15. Churches for Deaf-Mutes—Catholic, Protestant, Jews, etc., applicable to deaf-mutes.—The past situation.—The present situation.—Advantages and results.—Desiderata.

#### CIVIC RIGHTS

16. The duties and privileges of the deaf in regard to the law of each country. Suggestions.

#### HOMES FOR THE AGED

17. Do homes for the aged and infirm deaf exist in each country?—How have they been created?—Function Advantages or inconveniences.—Ways for founding others. Desiderata.

#### DEMANDS

18. General explanation by the delegate for each nation represented in Congress of the essential demands for the deaf of his country. Ways and means for making them possible.

19. Report on proposed resolutions, by the general secretary of Congress. Vote on resolutions.

NOTE—Questions forgotten in this program may be proposed. These propositions must be sent to the Secretary General before March 1st. They will be presented to the Committee for approval.

A. DROUT, Chairman.  
H. LAUFER,  
H. GENTIS,  
R. HIRSCH.

Com. on Program.

### Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.  
W. 143 Laval St., Baltimore, Md.

### PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:30 P.M.  
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and 15th Sts. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tilligast, Parish Visitor. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Rona Fortune, Lay-Reader.  
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

### St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2606 Virginia Avenue.  
Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

## A Plea for Agriculture for the Deaf.

DEAR EDITOR HODGSON:—I have noted in a recent issue of the JOURNAL a plan of Mr. Spear's, whereby the deaf could obtain employment through the agency, or bureau, established especially for the deaf. With the reports coming in of the hard times certain of the deaf are encountering in their efforts to earn an honest living, it certainly does seem to be an excellent idea, one which is worthy of being put through.

The old story of the discrimination of the employers against the deaf, because of their affliction, is ever before us. Article after article has appeared, not only in the JOURNAL but other papers also, by deaf mutes prominent in the eye of the deaf public, protesting against this unjust attitude and asking for but a fair chance. And when possible they have made strenuous efforts to educate the hearing public as to the real mental and working capacity of the deaf mute employee.

The work is meritorious and should by no means be allowed to slacken. But, while progress is being made, may I enter agriculture in all its branches as one of the fittest occupations adapted to the peculiar conditions under which the deaf labor? No matter what type of farming one takes up, whether dairying, poultry-raising, fruit-growing, the deaf mute can fit into this sphere of work as he can perhaps in no other source. Hearing is a minor factor in agriculture, at least less so than in other occupations, with the exception of those in which they come into contact with their own kind.

Through dairying is considered perhaps the highest type of farming, on account of the problem of the maintenance of soil fertility (plant food in its available form) through the use of stable and green manuring, most of the deaf that I know personally or by repute consider poultry raising or fruit-growing more to their liking.

And though I am a dairyman, I do not by any means decry the other two branches, for no one will succeed well if he does not like the branch he takes up, as his heart and soul will not be in his efforts.

The country was, and still is, in some places, considered a place where each day is like every other day, an unending round of monotonous labor, unbroken save by the meals and the end of the day's work, when one is so tired that he thinks of nothing but his downy couch. But this was largely due to the unscientific, antique methods through which the farm was managed. Financial returns were, of course, not what they should be, and so it was no wonder that home comforts and conveniences were rare rather than common.

But to day there are many farms run on a business basis, on the same principles as any city business, and the employers have come to see that in order to secure the best help the year round, they have to provide conditions such as will be inducements to the employees in the way of comforts and conveniences to offset the attractions of the city. The result is that the employee benefits by it, with the following advantages added:—(a) a strong inducement to save; (b) a chance to lead the best life existing; that of being next to nature; (c) to gain better health, a calm peacefulness which nothing else can give; (d) a less inducement to be attracted by ruinous temptations. The rural free delivery of mail has already demonstrated its value to the up-to-date farmer, as has also the rural telephone. The parcels post delivery is now up before Congress, and the farmers will get it.

The deaf employer who keeps his eyes "peeled," uses his "bean" (head) and keeps abreast of the times by reading sound agricultural literature, should be able to start in business for himself in a few years, starting in a small way. This all applies to those who are interested enough in agriculture in any of its branches as to put heart and soul in it, but to those who care nothing for it, the farmer of to-day says:—"Keep out of it."

That the hearing public is becoming awakened to the opportunities offered by scientific agriculture, is shown by the fact that the agricultural colleges are crowded with students seeking to slake their thirst for knowledge, and every year hundreds are turned away. To accommodate these, short courses are given either at the college or at some district school, where a week's session is held, conducted by the agricultural college, and not only do the younger members of the profession of agriculture attend, but also the old gray-haired veterans of the plow and harrow.

At farmer's institutes, the professors give lectures along with practical demonstrations, and the farmers go back to the farm with awakened interest and put into practice as far as possible what they have heard. The railroads recognize the valuable value of the products of the land through which they run, and so send "agricultural demonstration trains" to different points where the farmers gather to listen to the lectures.

All this is done for those who care to benefit by it, not only the

hearing, but deaf also. Though the deaf probably could not gather the thread of the lectures, the agricultural papers would consider themselves behind the times not to print accounts of it. Shall the deaf not get their share of these things, simply because they are deaf? "Life is what we make it."

CARL LAUTENBERGER,  
Conn. Agr. College,  
Feb. 4, 1912. Storrs, Conn.

### An Interesting Lecture.

(By one who attended the lecture.)

For two consecutive Sundays, Professor A. S. Clark gave an instructive lecture to the pupils on "Loyalty." A number of deaf people from outside the school were present, and it was fortunate for them to be at the lecture.

The lecturer said that loyalty should be shown in the family between parents and children in whatever condition the parents were they should be respected, and if the children fall into temptation, it is their duty to relieve them and reclaim them.

Loyalty should be shown in the class-room. If there are any misgivings on the part of the teacher, the pupils should love him or her, knowing that he or she tries to do well. Loyalty is the hook in the eye.

Mr. Clark also said that there should be loyalty among the neighbors, in no way allowing back-biting, always trying to overlook faults, and trying to influence good feelings. He spoke of loyalty of subjects to their monarchs; loyalty on the battle field, and of the needed loyalty existing between husband and wife. Jealousy and fault finding often cause social eruption and separation.

The numerous martyrs exhibited their loyalty to their God and Saviour, daring to undergo persecution.

Actions are stronger than words. To show the loyalty of the lecturer, it occurred late Sunday evening that a number of the deaf persons were in church to commemorate the Lord's Supper, that Mr. Clark by permission of the pastor and the church committee, stood up and interpreted in signs all that was spoken by the pastor. That shows true loyalty to his unfortunate neighbors.

### Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY, St. Peter's College, 144 Grand Street.—Instruction and Services, at 3 P.M., on the second Sunday of the month.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of  
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

### The Deaf-Mutes' Union League

143 West 125th Street

### COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS.

Whist party—Thursday evening, February 15th—25 cents.  
\*Whist party—Saturday evening, February 24th—35 cents.  
Hearts party—Thursday evening, March 14th—25 cents.  
\*Whist party—Saturday evening, March 30th—35 cents.  
Whist party—Tuesday evening, April 30th—25 cents.

### GOOD PRIZES.

\*Including refreshments.

THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

## Bowling Tournament

Postponed

Particulars later

## New York Council No. 2. KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE

Vera Cruz Hall  
305 East 23d Street, New York City.

### ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

Thursday, February 29th, at 8 P.M. sharp. Leap Year Party. Admission, 25 cents.

P. F. REDINGTON.

## Eighteenth Annual MATINEE MASQUE & CIVIC BALL OF THE New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society AT POHLMANN'S HALL

Ogden Avenue and Ferry Street, Jersey City

(GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY)

Thursday Afternoon and Evening, Feb. 22, 1912

MUSIC BY PROFESSOR KRIMKE

Tickets, — — — 25 Cents

PROCEEDS FOR  
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SICK AND DEATH  
FUND

HOW TO REACH THE HALL.—From New York take Ferry or McAdoo Tunnel to Hoboken, then take Oakland, Union Hill or Jackson Avenue cars; get off at Palisade Avenue and Ferry Street, walk half a block east to the hall.

Fifteen valuable and handsome PRIZES for costume awarded to Ladies and gentlemen

## FOURTEENTH ANNIVERSARY

## Grand Masquerade and Social

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes' Benevolent Society of Connecticut

—AT—

## CONWAY'S ACADEMY

Main and Sheldon Streets

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Friday Evening, February 16, 1912

Music by Fred Smith's Singing Orchestra  
Prof. M. Conway, Prompter

Prizes given for the handsomest and most grotesque costumes  
Grand March begins at nine o'clock sharp  
Prizes given for various games

### COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Fred C. Rock, Chairman  
George Mottram John Moran Walter Hale  
Dana B. Taylor George Strout Mrs. Mary J. Rock

Admission, 25 cents a person

## Fancy Dress Ball Illustrated Lecture

of the

MRS. HARGREAVES

FROM

The Philippines

IN

St. Ann's Guild Room

Thursday, Feb. 15th,

At 8 o'clock P.M.

Under the auspices of the

Woman's Parish Aid Society

All are cordially invited.

## DRAMATIC READING

WILL BE RENDERED BY

Louis A. Cohen

OF SHAKESPEARE'S

"OTHELLO"

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Alphabet Athletic Club of Deaf-Mutes

## Bismarck Hall

No. 206-208 East 86th Street.  
(Bet. Second and Third Aves.)

Saturday Evening,

February 17, 1912.

At 8:15 O'CLOCK.

Tickets - - Twenty-five Cents

## SUBSCRIBE

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## The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

MR. OGDEN D. BUDD,  
68 Broadway Street,  
New York, N. Y.

### COMMITTEE OF ENDORSEMENT.

The Right Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., Bishop of New York  
The Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D., Rector of Grace Church  
The Rev. Ernest M. Sitres, D.D., Rector of Thomas' Church  
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### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Rev. Arthur H. Judge, M.A., Rector of St. Matthew's Parish, 120 West 84th Street  
Dr. J. Howard Reed, Junior Wardens of St. Matthew's Parish, 120 West 84th Street  
Mr. Ogden D. Budd, President of the consolidated Exchange, 68 Board Street, New York, N. Y.

July 20, 1911.

To my Wisconsin Convention  
Brethren of 1911:

This is a little talk on the Photographic feature of the convention. All that you can have as tangible souvenir of the happy week we spent at Delavan are photographs from the imperishable image on the plates.

The plates not developed at Delavan are even better than those from which proofs were shown.

The groupings were as follows:

The Whole Body in one photograph.  
The Alumni of Gallaudet College.

(This negative is far better than the one from which proofs were shown at Delavan.)

The Superintendents and Principals Group.

(There were two made, that of Monday being unusually excellent, but on account of seven Superintendents not appearing, another group was made on Tuesday at noon. In quality, from the artistic standpoint, Monday's is far better. However, you can have either or both, but kindly specify which one.)

PRICES (Postage Prepaid.)

Unmounted glossy finish - - - \$1.25  
Fine Carbonate finish - - - 1.50  
Platinum, or SEPIA MAT CARBON 2.00  
Very Special—Enlargements, 18x22, from any group, each - - - 5.00

Yours sincerely,

Alex L. Pach

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